

THE PROCESSEANS

DECEMBER 1973 ISSUE

The Teaching: **THE HALL
OF SHAME**



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MAIN FEATURE:
**SCENES FROM THE
LONELY WORLD
OF THE
ALCOHOLIC JUNKIE**

By Mother Mercedes

of the Chicago Chapter of The Process Church



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- RAPE AT THE MOVIES
- THE FUN IN FUNDAMENTALISM
- THE LUNCHPACK OF NOTRE DAME

and much, much more
all in 'AS IT IS' this month

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PLUS PLUS PLUS

FREUDIAN SLIPS
tiny new competition

the **GREEROGRAM**

and **LETTERS**
LETTERS LETTERS



In social action programs
in many of the nation's major cities
Processeans work with and help
alcoholics every day.

The Unity of Christ and Satan is Good News for you.
If that conflict can be resolved then yours can be too.

THE PROCESSEANS

DECEMBER 1973 ISSUE

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"The Processeans" is printed each month simultaneously in New York, Chicago, Toronto, Boston, Miami and New Orleans.

We are all healers. We all have the power to heal others, to make others feel better.

There are a million ways of making someone feel better.

And thus, by the Universal Law of 'As we give so shall we receive' there are a million ways of making ourselves feel better.

"The healer is healed by healing others, not by ministering to himself." ❖

CHRIST said:
 Love your enemies.

CHRIST's Enemy
 was SATAN
 and SATAN's Enemy
 was CHRIST.

Through Love
 enmity is destroyed.
 Through Love saint and sinner
 destroy the enmity between them.
 Through Love CHRIST and SATAN
 have destroyed their enmity and
 come together for the End;
 CHRIST to Judge, SATAN to
 execute the Judgement.
 The Judgement is WISDOM;
 the execution of the Judgement
 is LOVE.



Christmas Cards designed
 by Processean artists
 are now available
 at all Chapters



They give
 Christmas
 messages an
 added significance.



A PROCESS REPORT: "Set 'em up Joe."

SCENES FROM THE OF THE ALCOHOL



Photos: Father Joab

DATELINE: CHICAGO —

A street. Skid Row. Twenty or so men sprawled in the road flat out on their backs, with broken wine bottles beside them. Derby wine. Thunderbird wine.



Another street. A Process Church daily food handout. Skid Row. A hundred winos line up. Always shuffling. They want to help with the food. "Yeh, son, I'll handle the cups." "I'm a child of God, I'll help." "Anything to speed up the soup, fella!"

IN THE MORNING HE IS DEAD

A mission hall at night. Beds full, floors between the beds full, air full of alcoholic fumes and alcoholic snores. Belongings are slept on, clutched. From time to time a shouted message of terrified gibberish comes out of a sleeping mouth. The waking ones mutter "Aa-ah shaddap. Go to hell. Gawd..." and turn over. Outside in

the dead of winter it's 20 degrees below in the biting wind. An old man in a doorway, huddled. His face is buried in his oversized jacket. His empty bottle rolls away in the wind and smashes. In the morning he is dead.

There are at least ten million alcoholics in the USA today. Some people say the real figure is twice as high.

Another street. A shuffling man with a blanked out face asks you for a quarter so he can 'get home.' 'Get home!': multiple ironies ring through his phrase.

"Can you spare 9 cents for a new razor blade? I only need 9 cents now."

"Buddy, can you spare a quarter?" "What's it for?" "Do you want the reason or do you want the real reason?"

* * *

Don Smith stands about 5'3", going on from middleage. He has a pot belly, bristly cheeks and his balance could be better. The bulge in his trousers pocket is a bottle of Thunderbird wine.

He is an alcoholic, an alcohol junkie, a person whose alcohol habit, ac-

"I got a little story that you ought to know..."

THE LONELY WORLD ALIC JUNKIE

By Mother Mercedes

of the Chicago Chapter of The Process Church



cording to the definition, chronically interferes with his life - physically, mentally, spiritually, socially, financially or family.

Accidents, are the fourth major cause of death in the USA; automobile accidents the biggest category of accidents; alcohol is the greatest 'cause' of automobile accidents.

No one is quite sure how he makes it up the stairs in the Chicago Chapter of The Process Church. But he makes it somehow. He likes to sit and drink black coffee, having handed in his bottle at the reception desk by the entrance.

Everyone knows Don Smith. Don Smith knows everyone.

He is very sweet and likes to hug all the girls. He proposes to so many young ladies each week, he has lost track of his commitments!

He used to be married, a long time ago. But his wife died, and his children drifted away from home. Not long after he began to live in bars that shut out the daylight and a world of sorrows. And then something else went adrift inside him and he was praying in the halls for his supper, and panhandling in the streets for his comforter.

Alcoholism costs the nation 15 billion dollars a year through alcoholic rehabilitation programs, through lost man hours, through accidents, especially automobile accidents, involving alcohol and so on.

Alcohol is the big drug. There are more alcoholics in metropolitan Chicago than there are dope addicts in the whole of the world. Yes, it's true. But somehow we don't think of alcohol as a drug — it's so much a part of the culture.

Don Smith does not want a dry-out, he does not even especially want a roof over his head, he does not want a job and he is used to not having friends.

THE 'ECOLOGY JUICEHEAD' IS THE NEW TREND

In the counterculture sixties, alcohol was 'square' and 'uncool' with the young. But today the incidence of young alcoholics is on the increase, Processean ministers and other observers in the field report. The main reason is that kids regard alcoholic drinks as more natural than the supergarbage chemicals that have upped and downed the nation in recent years. The 'ecology juicehead' is the new trend.



In cities all over the U.S.A. and in Canada Processeans meet Don Smith and many more like him each day. He is the alcoholic who makes the street his home, who sleeps anywhere he can crash, whose day consists of alternate cycles of raising the money for his next bottle of wine and drinking it. There are about half a million people who live like Don Smith.

Despair, disease and death are never far away. To help keep body and soul together The Process Church makes food and clothing available to him. A small donation is asked in return — it does more for remaining self-respect than a 'free'

handout (though if the recipient can't afford anything he is nonetheless welcome).

Also available to him is a vitamin-program devised by Father Aaron, the Process Church health officer.

The alcoholic's habit cuts an average of 12 years off his life expectancy.

But there is hope!

"If you don't feel it it's because it isn't quite time yet," says Father Joab of the Chicago Chapter. "Many's the man who's picked himself up again, who's come from utter despair and hopelessness—with a little help from his friends!"

And there is help, notably from Alcoholics Anonymous and the Salvation Army and many others — including The Process Church.

TEARS OF JOY

Many alcoholics who are helped initially by Processeans become involved in Process social action programs in order to help others. Our Father Cyrus of the Toronto Chapter says: "I shall never forget, the tears of joy that washed the faces of some alcoholics who came along on a Disney movie outing with mentally retarded kids and helped guide or carry them to and from the bus."

It's all a classic example of the Process precept: "The healer is healed by healing others, not by ministering to himself."

We are all healers. ✠

A recovery is a fragile thing: helping others is what will cement it.





Robert de Grimston
Founder and Teacher of The Process

**"ONE DAY WE SHALL
HAVE TO DO AWAY
WITH THIS ROOM."**

GOD was on another of Its frequent inspection tours. Its faithful messengers were accompanying It around the Hall of Shame.

Like all the other operational rooms in heaven, the Hall of Shame is circular, with an infinite number of transparent boxes around its perimeter, and a huge computer-type console at its centre, manned by several technicians.

"One day we shall have to do away with this room," said GOD. "it's a complete anomaly apart from anything else."

"Well, you did want a game of inversions and paradoxes," one of the messengers reminded It. "You said that was the only way to introduce movement. Otherwise nothing would ever change, and that would be very boring."

"Yes, I know," said GOD. "Inversion creates imbalance, which creates motion, which creates change. And change is the essence of the Game. But this particular inversion is beyond everything in terms of absurdity — even by my infinite standards!"

THE HALL OF SHAME



The messengers exchanged a glance. And GOD smiled.

"Well it may only be a question of semantics," It said. "But there are far more items in the Hall of Achievement that should really be

here, than there are in here already. And most of the items in here ought to be somewhere else!"

"Shall we eliminate the whole concept of shame?" asked an eager messenger, who cherished some rather premature visions of the New Age.

GOD laughed. "Not yet. But very soon. There are a few things to be sorted out first — like maybe getting all the items in their correct categories — some knots to be untied and a few more messages to be sent down there.

"Meanwhile, let me complain a little. It's a good sign, because if I'm getting fed up with some of the anomalies and inversions, it must be nearly time for a change!"

**"WHERE DO THEY GET
THE IDEA THAT ALL THIS IS
SHAMEFUL?"**

"Would you like to look at some of the exhibits?" invited another visionary messenger, seizing this simple piece of 'theologic', and hoping to accelerate the promising symptom of annoyance.

"As I am here, I might as well," said GOD.

So they wandered round the perimeter of the Hall of Shame, examining the items in the boxes; an infinite number of actions, incidents, thoughts, feelings, intentions, desires, events, attitudes, activities, plans and projects, which human beings were currently manifesting or experiencing or witnessing, and at the same time considering shameful.

"Where do they get the idea that all this is shameful?" asked GOD. (But the question was rhetorical. GOD knew precisely where they got the idea.) "It's so harmless most of it. A lot of it is potentially very positive. And ninety per cent of it is sex. Where's all the violence and aggression, which one would have thought people would be ashamed of, because it causes pain? But no. Most of that is in the Hall of Pride, and the big scale violence is in the Hall of Achievement, and the monsters are all in the Hall of Magnificence. Whereas most of what's in here represents mild infringements of an absurd and thoroughly constricting moral code, a few harm-

less deviations from a highly questionable norm, and some problems and difficulties which ought to be very far from shameful. And nearly all of it is sex".

"And even in that area," put in a messenger from the back of the group, "most of what you would expect to be regarded as shameful, like sexual rejection, prudery, inhibition, deception and repression, you don't find here. You find it somewhere like the Hall of Religious Offerings* under 'piety' and 'virtue'."

"It's all very strange, isn't it?" said GOD.

"THERE'S HOPE FOR US YET."

"Not really," said a quiet voice. It was one of the technicians who had joined the group. "We've done considerable research on this particular anomaly. And I think we've found the answer."

"Well let's hear it," said GOD. The messengers smiled at one another. GOD had this funny way of pretending that It didn't know everything already.

"There's a manifestation down there which has puzzled quite a number of people — and not just people up here. It's this. In their mass media they are very explicit in reporting and portraying violence. There is virtually no restriction on it, and it can be as strange or as blood thirsty or as twisted or as cataclysmic as anyone chooses to make it. But with sex, it's the opposite. You can talk about it as much as you like on the mass media, but you can't show it or act it or portray it, beyond the most unexplicit preliminaries, not even straight and simple let alone unusual.

"Now for a long time this made no sense whatever to intelligent people. 'The mass media is educative,' they said. 'Why on earth are we educating ourselves and our children so very thoroughly in the art of violence, which is essentially a negative activity, and not at

all in the art of making love, which is essentially a positive activity. Why, in effect, are we so proud of violence and so ashamed of sex?"

"You mean there are people down there asking that question?" GOD appeared surprised.

"A few," answered the technician. "There's hope for us yet," said GOD.

"Well, we have finally come up with the simple answer," said the technician.

"What is it?" asked GOD.

"PEOPLE ARE ASHAMED NOT OF BEING SINNERS BUT OF BEING FAILURES."

"First of all, what it's not. The obvious answers are that sex is regarded as sinful, against your commandments, weak, self-indulgent, dirty, immoral, etc. etc. But not at all. These, believe it or not, are rationalisations. They are ways of keeping out of the whole area, keeping it hidden, keeping people away from it, keeping it secret, keeping everyone in ignorance about it.

"People don't become ashamed because they have done something dirty. They call something dirty because they are ashamed of it,



and want to stay away from it and keep others away from it."

"So why are people ashamed of sex? And why are they proud of violence?"

"Because they are very good at one, and not so very good at the other."

"Aha!" said GOD and all the messengers at once.

"Of course," said a messenger. "People are ashamed not of being sinners, but of being failures." "They stamp 'sin' on something so that they will avoid it and therefore avoid failure," said another. "But it's the failure they're ashamed of not the so-called sin," put in a third. "And that creates more failure," concluded a fourth, "because instead of giving themselves a chance to get through the failure and reach a point of success, they brand the whole area as sinful and therefore shameful, so that it all represents failure."

"CAN WE BLAME THEM FOR THEIR SCALE OF VALUES?"

"Wait," said GOD. "Don't let's get too clever. Can we blame them for their scale of values? If they're good at violence and bad at sex, can we blame them for making the first right and the second wrong? Now, what we have to do is begin to swing the Game in the other direction. Then gradually they'll find themselves getting more and more adept at what makes them feel good, sex for example, and more and more inept at what makes them feel bad, violence for example.

"At present they have a conflict. Making love makes them feel good, but they're bad at it, so it also makes them feel bad. Making war makes them feel bad, but they're good at it, so it also makes them feel good. So they're not absolutely certain which to do. But in the new cycle, making love will make them feel good and they'll be good at it, and making war will make them feel bad and they'll be bad at it. No conflict. Who'd choose making war on that basis? Then we will be able to dispense with the Hall of Shame altogether!"

The technicians looked a little taken aback.

"Don't worry," said GOD with a smile. "We'll be opening some new operations rooms then. There'll be no shortage of jobs." ❧

*Otherwise known as the 'Communications Room' — see the October 1973 issue of The Processeans.

Letters

THE SALVATION OF SATAN

Our Greek Professor says your Father Aaron is right. 'Basanos' does mean 'touchstone' and not 'tormented'... where do we go from here?

CHRIS BLACKWELL
New York, New York

Ed: I have sent you our free booklet 'The Unity of Christ and Satan' which will explain The Process teaching on this subject. Let me know how it goes with you.

I never read such blasphemy as Father Aaron's contemptible suggestion 'that Satan would be redeemed' in the Nov. issue of 'The Processeans'. Our prayer group is praying for you.

DOLORES BURKE
San Bernadino, Calif.



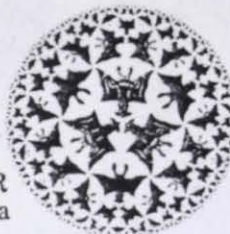
Ed: Father Aaron says he is most gratified and can do with all the help he can get.

SEND LETTERS TO:

Father Malachi
c/o THE PROCESS CHURCH
130 East 38th Street
New York, New York 10016

Dear Process,

I thought you might like this farout piece of Escher Grafix.



JEAN KIEFFER
Montreal, Canada



Art Director, Father Micah: He's been a favorite of ours from way back. Thanx.

Dear Processeans,

I've taken to getting 'The Processeans' every month down on Harvard Square...

The whole American religious scene today has never been so shot through with conflict and it seems very good and healthy that The Process Church offers a teaching which is designed to help me transcend conflict rather than enter the 'holier-than-thou' stakes. And all without going East...

... That, it seems to me, was what Christ was laying down in the Sermon on the Mount.

BARRY NEWMAN
Harvard U., Massachusetts

Ed: Agreed, but watch for the 'more-transcendant-than-thou' stakes! Thank you for an insightful letter.



focus

Lots of readers have asked who our star illustrator is, well folks, here she is - Sister Desiree



FREUDIAN SLIPS

Bound to become a classic is John Connally's Freudian slip during his bolster-Spiro speech last month in which he declared his confidence that our vice president would be exonerated "and found guilty." Thanks a lot John.

'The Processeans' will award a year's free subscription to the sender of the best Freudian slip of less than 150 words received by January 15, 1974. Results to be announced in 'The Processeans'. Send entries to The Editor, 'The Processeans', 130 East 38th Street, N.Y., N.Y. 10016.

as it is



"The trouble with New York is that there's always someone at home ripping off your mother while you're out ripping off someone else."

—Headline in whole page New York News ad taken out by self-help Delancy Street drug rehabilitation group.

Q.:

What's wrapped in grease-proof paper and lives in a bell tower?

A.:

The lunch pack of Notre Dame.



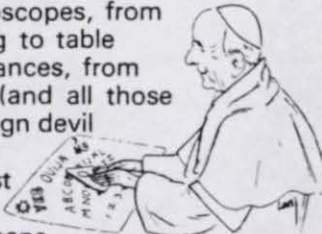
WHO TOOK THE FUN OUT OF FUNDAMENTALISM?

Can any reader tell me why it is that many fundamentalist Christians seem to regard everybody and everything (but themselves) as "instruments of Satan"? From the Pope to Ouija boards, from tarot cards to Jeanne Dixon horoscopes, from the I Ching to table tapping seances, from Buddhism (and all those other "foreign devil creeds") to Jesus Christ Super-star to Processeans.

Some years ago, in Toronto, in the course of my street ministry, a young fundamentalist college student stopped to tell me he couldn't stop to speak to me because I was an "instrument of Satan"! I was fascinated.

Me, an instrument of Satan??? I asked him if he could please expand.

"It's like, well, when a curvaceous girl



walks by and kindles desires of the flesh within my breast... well, I have to flee her because Satan is acting through her."

"But, just a moment" quoth I, "you, yourself, are no exception. By your account Satan must also be working through you."

He was having none of it.

"Look," I said, explaining, "you're a devilishly handsome young fellow, right?" He shook his head and nodded it simultaneously. Something tells me he was in conflict!

"Look at this young lady" (and I pointed out a raven-haired beauty strutting by that very moment). "Now, it seems to me entirely possible that such a glorious hunk of man as yourself could kindle carnal thoughts within yon breast. Would not that, by your own reckoning, make you yourself an 'instrument of Satan'?"

He walked off, lips moving, silently stabbing the air with forefinger as he reviewed the argument to himself.



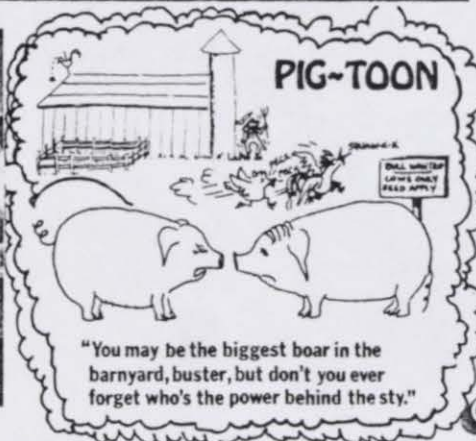
Mother Maia of the Boston Process Chapter and some of her cars. No, she's not setting up treasures on Earth: the cars in the picture were two of some that were kindly donated to The Process Church in Boston recently. They will be used for transporting Processeans and volunteers to out-of-town social action programs among other duties. If you would like to donate a car, van, truck, or bus for this kind of work, you'd make a lot of people very happy indeed. Think about it and call us (phone no. is on the back cover).

The 'Stars of David' getting it on during a recent show at the Process Chapter in New Orleans' deepest French Quarter. Special guest performer Father Lucius (left front) - High Master of The Process' Southern Headquarters - laid down the best for current show stopper tune 'Love Your Enemies'.

Photo: Father Dominic



The Process Coffee House at the Chicago Chapter has recently been completely refurbished within. Some of the 'architects' were Processeans Brother Ken Zawarus (left), Debbie Hackanous, and Brother Justin all of the Chicago Chapter.



PIT YOUR VERBAL SKILLS AGAINST THIS THRILLING GREEKROGRAM

1. Wandering canine?

15 2 3 9 15

2. What one does with a sigh of relief.

H E A V E S
10 4 12 3 11 6

3. Did he perform in a Bergman movie?

24 14 18 1

4. Generated by policemen.

8 9 18 7

5. Easier to raise than to get out of.

10 14 1 23

6. Comparatively stupid.

6 5 13 20 21 4 15

7. Season of discontent for Adam and Eve?

17 12 19 22

8. Sign of the lion?

19 9 16

FILL IN THE WORDS TO GET A PROCESS PRECEPT
—we've done one to get you started.

V E S
1 2 3 4 5 6
H E A
7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15

16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24

LOVE IS THE HEALER OF ALL ILLS
IMMOVABLE 21 HEAVENS 31 SEAL 41 MEAT 51 HELL 61 SILENCE 71 FALL 81 LIES

SIGN OF THE TIMES

"Mugging is one of the last unskilled jobs that is left to Americans."

—From a CBS-TV Report on crime.

"The sickness of our society is not that we have problems. The sickness is this ominous sense of impotence which renders us unable to act on our beliefs."

—Bill Moyers (New York Times Editorial)

✠ ✠ ✠

"The man who lives free from folly is not so wise as he thinks."

—La Rochefoucauld

✠ ✠ ✠

"God will provide—ah, if only He would till He does so!"

—A Yiddish Proverb

"When the gods wish to punish us they answer our prayers."

—Oscar Wilde

RAPE AT THE MOVIES

Movies have gone through a big change in the last couple of years. Violence and explicit sex movies are big at the box office: a "good" one acquires "cult-of-the-month" status in all of our major cities.

Now let's see... violence and explicit sex. How can they be combined? Why, of course! Rape! At least twenty major movies in the last two years featured violent and explicit rape scenes.

Various studio spokesmen I contacted were at a loss to explain the increase, though one ventured an "only giving the public what it wants!"

Presumably that justification is not acceptable from real life, three-dimensional rapists in court. "Your Honor, I was only giving the public what they wanted!"

In any case there is obviously no connection between the increase in rape movies and the fact that forcible rape soared a shattering 11% in 1972 over the previous years.

A Catholic priest friend told me the story of when he asked his superior for spiritual guidance about horoscopes, zodiacs and things astrological.

"Is it alright to be involved in astrology?" asked my friend.

"Oh, quite alright, nothing wrong with it," came the reply, "Just so long as you don't believe in it!"



THE PROCESS

CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

For Chapter Addresses See Below.



PROCESS ACTIVITIES

SABBATH ASSEMBLY

ALL WELCOME
TO OUR MAIN RELIGIOUS
SERVICE OF THE WEEK
Saturday
8.00 pm — 9.00 pm (approx)

● CHANT SESSION

An hour of Processean Music.
Tuesday 8.00 pm — 9.00 pm

● PROCESS FORUM

An open forum for Process
Teachings.
Thursday 8.00 pm — 9.00 pm

● HEALING MEDITATION

Relaxing Healing Meditation with
Music.

Fridays & Saturdays
12.00 am — 12.20 am approx

● FREE SHOP & KITCHEN

For the needy; open to all.
Hot meals. Clothes and footwear —
a big selection. We do our best to
fit you out (free, but any contri-
bution is appreciated).
(Please check times)

● COFFEE HOUSE

Everyone welcome — all on donation.
Tea, coffee etc., light snacks.
Music (much of it live),
& entertainment.
Ambience: relaxed contact.
Monday thru Thursday
1.00 pm — 11.00 pm
Open until 1.00 am on
Friday & Saturday
SUNDAY: CLOSED ALL DAY

**All Process
Activities are
Given on a
Purely
Donation Basis.**

Give what you want to
give or what you can
afford to give.
If you can't presently
afford anything,
that's fine too,
you're welcome!

The secret of happiness
lies in making others
happy. The Process
Church runs an every-
day volunteer service involving
many local institutions. You
could be part of that program;
you could help, give, visit,

cheer up, be a friend to some
one who needs that contact —
badly. It's fun, we promise you.

We have a constant need for
our volunteer programs of
material and equipment, new or
used, like clothes, tools, paint,

food, furniture, footwear, cars,
and other vehicles — either
gifts or loans — art materials,
etc. Recycle that bicycle
— or Cadillac.
IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO
HELP, either regularly or just
this once, phone us.



Photo: Father Dominic

Processean
Sister Adelpha makes
friends with a snake
who used, literally,
to make a living
from constriction.

THE PROCESS CHURCH

✠ HEADQUARTERS ✠

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